

over the household of her Specter grandparents after she was born on January 3, 1944.

Judith was the New Year's baby of Russell for 1944. In New York City, the first born in the New Year probably arrived at 12:01 a.m., but it took 3 days for Russell's first arrival in 1944. She came with a retinue of presents from the town's merchants and to our five-room bungalow at 115 Elm Street.

My sister, Hilda, her mother, was a brilliant graduate from the University of Wichita in 1942, had won a scholarship to Syracuse University to pursue a masters degree in governmental administration. She had met, Arthur Morgensten, a handsome lieutenant stationed at Fort Riley, when he came to Wichita in the fall of 1941 to attend Yom Kippur services. They fell in love. So when he was about to ship overseas to the South Pacific in April 1943, Hilda took the transcontinental train ride to San Francisco where they were married. It was not the typical wartime romance with a weekend honeymoon, because the marriage has lasted 1 day shy of 55 years and is still going strong.

When Hilda came home to Russell, KS, to await Judith's arrival, our family was overjoyed, including me, her little brother, although I took up residence in the scorpion-infested basement and gave up high school basketball to take over Hilda's bookkeeping job at O.K. Rubber Welders I might add—at 50 cents an hour.

For me, Judy was more like a sister than a niece during that time. For my parents, Judy was the apple of their eyes. When our sister, Shirley, took off a year from Oklahoma College for Women to teach country school, my father would leave his junkyard to drive Shirley to school with his virtual constant companion, Judith, sitting beside him in the truck without the modern safeguards of seat belts.

My brother, Morton, returned to Russell to join my father and Arthur in a partnership which moved from junk, that is scrap metal, to used oil field equipment to stripper wells. The Morgenstern children, Judy and Julia, joined by twins Jonathan and Johanna in 1952, were the centerpieces of our close-knit family.

When the children grew older and their parents wanted a Jewish education for them, the Morgensterns moved to Wichita where Hilda took on the job of superintendent of the Hebrew School. Wichita was inadequate so they moved to Denver. Denver was inadequate so they moved to New York City. New York City was inadequate, so they moved to Jerusalem where Hilda and Arthur live to this day.

Meanwhile Judy was a serious and accomplished student receiving a B.A. degree from Wichita State University and M.L.S. and J.D. from Rutgers University. After graduation from law school, she was a staff attorney with the International Trade Office of the U.S. Department of Justice from 1983

through 1986. She then practiced law with the prestigious firm of Siegel, Mandell & Davidson in New York City for 2½ years before joining Sony Electronics, Inc., where she worked from October 1988 to the present attaining the position of vice president of government affairs.

With 16 years of experience as a manager, litigator, and business adviser, she was appointed by Treasury Secretary Robert Rubin in 1995 to the Treasury Advisory Committee on Commercial Operations of the U.S. Customs Service. She has lectured on international trade law and its application to business. With this extraordinary background, she is preeminently well qualified for the U.S. International Court of Trade.

While it is customary to make a floor speech on confirmation of a nominee, I have taken a little more time of the Senate and the cost of printing in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD because I believe it is worthwhile to note the accomplishments and contributions of families of America's immigrants. We debate the immigration issue in Congress in a variety of contexts, so it is important to chronolog how our country has been enriched by the immigrants' families as evidenced by the new judge for the U.S. International Court of Trade: the Honorable Judith M. Barzilay.

#### MORNING BUSINESS

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that there now be a period for the transaction of morning business with Senators permitted to speak for up to 5 minutes each.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. KYL). Without objection, it is so ordered.

#### TRIBUTE TO DAVE POWERS—A GIANT OF THE NEW FRONTIER

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, I was saddened to learn this morning of the death of Dave Powers, who was one of President Kennedy's closest friends and advisors throughout my brother's entire political career.

President Kennedy loved Dave Powers like a brother, and so did all of us in the Kennedy family. My brother couldn't have had the New Frontier without him, and we will miss him very much.

Dave had a warmth and wit and charm that were impossible to match. His Irish eyes were always smiling, and almost everyone he met became his "pal." His extraordinary common sense and his down-to-earth genius for politics at its best made Dave Powers at home in the White House and in anyone else's house.

President Kennedy and Dave discovered each other while climbing the stairs of three-decker houses in Charlestown, MA, in my brother's first campaign for Congress in 1946, and they were inseparable ever after.

They both were veterans of World War II, and both were new to politics. The instant bond they formed took them to the House, the Senate, the White House, and around the world, including their most moving and memorable journey of all, to the Ireland of their dreams. Together, they touched and improved and inspired the lives of countless people in this country and many other lands.

In happy times and stressful times, Dave had a special human quality that could bring an instant smile from Jack or Jackie, or a hug from John and Caroline. Dave's total recall made him the unofficial historian of the New Frontier. He loved to regale my brother by reciting the earned run average of a Red Sox pitcher, or the name of a State convention delegate from a decade ago.

Later, Dave's extraordinary energy and dedication in carrying out his labor of love at the Kennedy Library made it a magnificent tribute to my brother and the years of the New Frontier. In a very real sense, Jack's Library became Dave's Library too.

I extend my deepest sympathy to Dave's wife, Jo, his children Mary Jo, Diane, and David John, and all of Dave and Jo's wonderful grandchildren.

"David, we hardly knew ye."

#### THE VERY BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, at the close of business yesterday, Thursday, March 26, 1998, the federal debt stood at \$5,546,161,688,949.53 (Five trillion, five hundred forty-six billion, one hundred sixty-one million, six hundred eighty-eight thousand, nine hundred forty-nine dollars and fifty-three cents).

One year ago, March 26, 1997, the federal debt stood at \$5,377,852,000,000 (Five trillion, three hundred seventy-seven billion, eight hundred fifty-two million).

Five years ago, March 26, 1993, the federal debt stood at \$4,224,085,000,000 (Four trillion, two hundred twenty-four billion, eighty-five million).

Twenty-five years ago, March 26, 1973, the federal debt stood at \$457,356,000,000 (Four hundred fifty-seven billion, three hundred fifty-six million) which reflects a debt increase of more than \$5 trillion—\$5,088,805,688,949.53 (Five trillion, eighty-eight billion, eight hundred five million, six hundred eighty-eight thousand, nine hundred forty-nine dollars and fifty-three cents) during the past 25 years.

#### SERIOUS PROBLEMS FACING THE HIGH TECH INDUSTRY

Mr. ABRAHAM. Mr. President, it's painfully obvious that the nation faces a serious problem in providing our companies with the skilled workers they need to grow and create jobs in America. We do not need a report to tell us there's a problem. All one needs to look at are the job ads in newspapers and on the Internet which are